

partment of Justice headquarters yesterday afternoon when Government men went to the White Star Line piers and took a young Italian, slown away off a departing liner. Much secrecy enveloped the arrest. William J. Flynn, chief of the bureau of investigation, Department of Justice, questioned the lad last night and then let him go.

"After the bombings in June, 1919," explained Flynn, "many of those destructionists made their getaway by stowing away on transatlantic steamships. Thus we lost many valuable clues. We have kept watch this time and landed this young Italian. However, there is no charge against him and we see no reason for holding him."

Back Lead Is Found.

George F. Lamb, local superintendent of the Department of Justice agents, let it be known last night that through the rough circulars found in the mails Thursday and signed "American Anarchists Fighters" the secret service has been led back to the Gallian group of Italian anarchists who used to have their headquarters in Lynn, Mass.

He says that this group had been scattered, but apparently has got together again, inspired by the uprisings in Italy, where anti-American feeling is resulting in mob threats to American diplomats and private citizens. There should be no trouble rounding up any of the old members of this group, the Government men think. Andrea Salcedo, the Italian who leaped into the street in Park Row from the secret service office on the fourteenth floor of the Park Row Building a few months ago, was a member of the Gallian group. So was Salcedo's pal, Roberto Ello, an Italian arrested at the same time and deported.

The police and the Government men are anxious to find Carlo Tresca and other leaders of Italian radicals. There is no suspicion attached to Tresca, but it is believed that he can tell the address of several men that might be able to tell much. "Big Bill" Haywood, the self-acknowledged brains of the I. W. W., is in Chicago. The authorities declare that they can question him whenever they please.

Draft of the Suspicion.

For reasons that they do not specify both the police and the secret service men suspect Italian radicals of the Wall Street murders. It was declared that there were certain characteristic signs about the red wagon that is supposed to have carried the explosive and about the nondescript harness of the decrepit horse that indicate the Italian. At any rate both the police and the Government are paying particular attention to the Italian sections of the city.

The new shoes on the horse's rear hoofs have not led to the identification of the animal or its owner. Many blacksmiths have looked at the shoes. In fact, the 500 members of the New York local of the International Horse Shoers Union have volunteered their help and informed Police Commissioner Enright that they would do detective duty for him in the general efforts to identify the new shoes.

Harness makers have done the same regarding the scraps of harness left. Many of them had theories regarding the place where the harness may have been made, but all agreed that it was old and that it was made up of scraps of several sets of harness. None of these scraps bore identification marks. None carried any trade marks or makers' tags. One harness man said that the straps suggested a manufacturer whose place of business is in Kingston, N. Y.

Mr. Baker says that there is reason to believe that the horse had been stolen for the purpose. It is the custom of adept horse thieves to clip the animals and remove the rear shoes when the stealing is done. This is what the animals may not have as much wallop in their kick. Later, of course, the horse is reshoed. The police nearly lost the harness yesterday. It had been taken to the off dock, Thirty-ninth street, North River, with the horse. One of the Barnes Island scows loaded the horse and was on its way to the island when the police heard about it and sent the gallant tug John F. Hyland after it.

Fischer Reported on Way.

Edward P. Fischer, author of the many warning letters, was reported last night to be on his way back to New York from Hamilton, Ont. His brother-in-law, Robert A. Pope, was interviewed by the police and by Raymond Burns of the Bureau of Investigation, which is conducting a private investigation on behalf of Wall Street interests. Burns says that Pope had just arrived from Hamilton, where his brother-in-law was being detained, and that Pope had declared that Fischer had received the warnings by means of "mental telepathy." Pope, Burns said, told him that his brother-in-law had exhibited certain psychic powers and that such accomplishments were not uncommon in the family.

"For instance," said Burns, "Pope told me that five years ago Fischer decided to kill himself. He went out upon a railroad trestle and suspended himself from a tie by his hands. He was just about to let go when a picture of his mother appeared before his eyes. He pulled himself up and went home. At the same time his mother had visions of her son in great trouble."

Mr. Pope said last night: "My conversation with Mr. Burns was entirely confidential. Anything he reported me as saying is unauthorized."

Burns declared that his theory that there may have been more than one bomb used and 300 or 400 pounds of explosive employed. He added that he expected other such crimes. He said a group of ex-service men had come to him yesterday to retain him as their investigator.

Street Sweeper's Testimony.

The police examined a street sweeper yesterday, who added verification to the theory that the old red wagon contained the explosive. The white wing declared that he was sweeping in front of the Assay Office when the wagon drove up and stopped. The driver, whom he cannot describe minutely, leaped to the ground and shouted:

Bomb Cart Part Found on 24th Floor Ledge

PIECES of the bomb which was exploded near the corner of Wall and Broad streets last Thursday were picked up by detectives yesterday far from the scene of the explosion. Also pieces of steel from the windows of the J. P. Morgan & Co. bank building were found many blocks from the corner of Wall and Broad streets.

A part of the butter and eggs wagon in which the bomb was taken into Wall street and exploded was found on the ledge of a window on the twenty-fourth floor of the Bankers' Trust Company building at No. 16 Wall street yesterday.

went into Broad street. A moment later the investigations settled down into the conventional police routine yesterday.

Both the police and Attorney-General Palmer's secret service men have eliminated all theories that do not include the mystery of the old red wagon and its laden horse.

The police are devoting all their time to the quest of the owner and driver of the horse and wagon. They insist that these men or this man must be found before any attempt at the solution of the mystery can be accepted as serious. Every union blacksmith, every farrier who employs union men, every delivery and private stable or delivery business is being investigated.

Product of Some Gang.

Both Mr. Palmer and Mr. Flynn think that the dynamiting was a part of a comprehensive scheme not yet completed to the end of the programme. Flynn, however, much he'd like to lay hands on the missing driver, who is not thought to be dead, seeks the inevitable and elusive "men higher up." The Department of Justice, displaying the circulars found in the mails Thursday, insist again that these sheets of paper with their red, rubber typed threats are the product of the same gang that instigated and carried out the May Day bombings in 1919.

Flynn contends that since those bombings his men have so classified and investigated the Reds in this country that he can now point to the group that is responsible for the Wall street explosion, but not the individuals. The secret service men say that the Reds have a hard and fast organization. The arrest of any reputed leaders leads to nothing unless these leaders can be proven to be the actual criminals.

The particular crowd of Anarchists, Communists, Sovietists, Bolsheviks, or whatever they may, from time to time, call themselves, is an unsegregated, heterogeneous mob of radicals who cannot agree among themselves on any one thing except violence against that nebulous class they vaguely refer to as the bourgeoisie. There being no nobility as such in America, virtually everybody who does not subscribe to this mob's political creed is of the hated bourgeoisie.

All this considered, Flynn says, makes the business of finding the plotters and the perpetrators of the Wall Street murders very difficult. There is no organization to seize. There are no books or ledgers to refer to. All the nature is signed in some such manner as the newly discovered letters are. To grab this mob necessitates the unpopular business of arresting hundreds of individuals. They meet when two or three chances get together. Only tacitly is a chairman or presiding officer recognized. A particularly vicious red with more courage than the usual run of such folk suggests a dynamiting. The bomb is made—generally hastily and simply—and the comrade possessing the least mental balance is sent forth to do

the simplest but most dangerous part of the work—touching it off. Flynn, although strong in the belief that the Wall street affair was but one blast of an intended series, does not believe that in any one city, or place within any one city, orders were issued to radicals to prepare for the murder programme. That would be too dangerous. Orders might go astray. The postal authorities are too vigilant and are not deceived by codes or trick letters.

As Flynn Sees It.

As Flynn sees it there may have been a meeting in New York, Chicago, St. Louis, Detroit or elsewhere when comrades were told something like this: "The revolution that will end in Soviet government in America must begin in September. Go to your various home cities and as fast as you can do it dynamite and destroy capitalism and the rotten bourgeoisie. Cripple industry, instill fear into your rulers. The army and navy are ready to join us. We are the leaders. We must start it. The first leap is the longest and most difficult. Strike hard and often. In a month the country will be yours."

Then the inspired leader of the assembled neoromantics retires to his comfortable headquarters and awaits the results. It is not unlikely, the Government agents say, that just such a meeting was held and such an order was issued. Some crackbrain with less sense of responsibility than his comrades made out of the meeting the great effort was to be made. But such was the result and so tremendously did the country arise in protest that the other conspirators lost their courage and the second assault is still pending.

Every cafe, restaurant, hotel, hall and house that is known to have been a rendezvous for the more rabid radicals is under surveillance here and in Chicago, Boston, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh and so on. Stool pigeons have already told the authorities of certain meetings held within a month where dynamitings have been planned and conceived. But it has not been possible to locate any one who can be connected with the Wall Street murders.

On the hypothesis that such radicals that would plan and execute such a crime as Thursday's are judged by all accepted standards, degenerates, cranks, maniacs and so on, the police and the Government agents concede that this outrage may have been the work of a so-called "crank." But they add that no weak mind planned it or inspired it. Not in recent years, in America or elsewhere, has there been a more masterly job of dynamiting it was an efficient bit of work because of its simplicity.

Hypothetical Description.

Somewhere an extremely simple bomb or torpedo, equipped with such a detonator and fuse as any soldier, who is acquainted with the Mills hand grenade or the German minenwerfer or the celebrated "potato masher," was loaded and sent forth. It was surrounded with cans of acid and gasoline and carefully covered by boxes containing slugs and shrapnel. Other boxes and barrels, well camouflaged with plaster and so on, were heaped upon the slug and shrapnel boxes. The driver piloted his weary nag and dynamite wagon to Wall street. It was a perfectly safe journey. It would have been difficult to explode the stuff by the ordinary jostling that a wagon is subjected to in transit. The fuse would have to be sparked and the detonator exploded before the main charge could be ignited. The soldier knows how the German troops carried their potato mashers around in their belts and that nothing except a twist of the metal cap or the end of the handle or the yanking of the cord that dangled from the end of the handle would explode the things.

And so, the police figure, it would have been, and probably was the simplest thing in the world for the driver to pull up at the curb opposite the Morgan banking house, reach under the seat, and yank a cord and yank it. The percussion cap at the end of the fuse (a fuse timed by its length) is exploded and the slow burning fuse ignited. When

the burning fuse reaches the detonator that primary charge is set off. The vibrations generated by this tiny explosion in turn explode the great charge. It is not unlikely that there were 300 pounds of explosive in this particular bomb.

It is obvious to any one having the slightest acquaintance with such things that if there were 300 pounds of the stuff the container was either of thin material or weakly constructed. The greater the resistance to the exploding elements the greater the force of the explosion and consequently the greater the damage wrought. Had this particular container been as solid and heavy as the ordinary eight inch projectile it is altogether likely that many times thirty-four persons would have died and that the Morgan banking house, the Assay Office and probably the Sub-Treasury would have been leveled.

Every person leaving New York city since the explosion Thursday has been observed as he or she passed through train gates or pier entrances. Every steamship and train and, as far as it was possible, every motor car leaving by any of the main routes has been watched.

It is more than likely that the perpetrators of the outrage are still in New York. If they left the day least likely to be observed as they passed through the ordinary eight inch projectile it is altogether likely that many times thirty-four persons would have died and that the Morgan banking house, the Assay Office and probably the Sub-Treasury would have been leveled.

Not since Louis Lingg and his crazy anarchists in Chicago killed the policemen at the famous Haymarket meeting have the radicals exposed themselves to detection by maintaining central headquarters or congregating in any particular places. Lingg's methods are now as antiquated as the police methods of his day are.

THE DEAD.

The revised list of the dead in the Wall street explosion is as follows:

ARABER, JOSEPH—23, a Wall street Indian, 128 Sherman avenue, The Bronx.

BISHOP, MARGARET—Stenographer, 1040 Park avenue, Brooklyn.

DICKINSON, CAROLYN—25, stenographer, 73 Hanover avenue, Elmhurst, L. I.

DONAHUE, JOHN A.—38, accountant, employee of J. P. Morgan & Co., 1034 East Fourteenth street, Brooklyn.

DRURY, Mrs. MARGARET—28, stenographer, 113 Ridgewood avenue, Brooklyn.

ELLSWORTH, WORTH BAGLEY—52, 1248 Girard street, Washington, D. C.

ELLSWORTH, REGINALD—44, Liberty street, West Orange, N. J.

FLANNERY, BARTHOLOMEW—19, messenger, 310 West 145th street.

GILLIES, HAROLD—27, broker, 54 Storer avenue, Pelham Manor.

HANRAHAN, CHARLES—17, messenger, 443 Fourth street, Brooklyn.

HUTCHINSON, WILLIAM P.—41, insurance broker, Garden City, L. I.

JOHNSON, JOHN—160 West Eighty-fourth street.

JOYCE, WILLIAM—24, clerk in the office of J. P. Morgan & Co., 1508 Dime avenue, Brooklyn.

KENNEDY, BERNARD J.—30, clerk, 443 Tenth street, Brooklyn.

LEIGH, ALEXANDER—637 West Fifty-sixth street.

LINDOTHE, CHARLES—32, clerk, 548 East Fifth street, Brooklyn.

MCCLURE, COLIN B.—25, banker, 18 Arthur street, Yonkers.

MCNEON, JEROME H.—33, broker, 1407 Nelson avenue, The Bronx.

MAYER, ALFRED—511 West 118th street.

MILLER, FRANKLIN G.—21, 700 West 179th street.

MILLER, RAYMOND—No address.

NEVELLE, Col. CHARLES A. U. S. A. Savannah, Ga.

OSTREY, THOMAS W.—135 Chester avenue, Brooklyn.

PORTIN, RUDOLPH—Clerk, 26 McAnley avenue, Jamaica, L. I.

SCIMITT, JOSEPH—30, clerk, Bayside, L. I.

SMITH, LEWIS K.—138 Greenwich street.

SOLOWAY, BENJAMIN—14, messenger, 1150 Lincoln place, Brooklyn.

SWEET, EDWIN A.—Huntington, L. I.

TANNENWALD, IRVING—27, 650 East 152nd street, The Bronx.

WELSH, JOHN W.—460 West Fifty-seventh street.

WESTBAY, ROBERT—18, 233 West Twenty-fourth street.

WHITE, WILLIAM W.—41, 4 Parkside court, Brooklyn.

XYLANDER, MILDRED—27, 46 Commerce street.

An unidentified young man, 16, 5 feet 7 inches tall, 140 pounds weight, brown hair, blue eyes.

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February net revenue dropped \$213,000 below January.
March net revenue dropped 362,000 below January.
April net revenue dropped 456,000 below January.
May net revenue dropped 702,000 below January.
June net revenue dropped 571,000 below January.

For July there was no net revenue.
We had a deficit of more than \$73,000.

This decline in net revenue is due to the impossibility of maintaining with present rates a proper relation between gross revenue and necessary costs of operation under the abnormal economic conditions that exist today.

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